



# Ablution in sand - by Blake Toyota



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## Chapter 1 by Baqala Books

Chapter 1. A very modern tramp and the gypsy exam

Tall buildings always seemed like family to Trust.

'THATS MY SANDWICH AND MY UMBRELLA' Trust shouted and everyone decided to keep moving past. Time for sleep, a chance to think, Trust thought.

'What do you bench?' asked Trust. The gypsy voice he expected didn't answer. He showed him a certificate and sat down. Trust had a quick butchers and said Mabrook, sitting down next to his gypsy visitor.

"It's funny being called Trust, coz no one ever trusts me, y'know. So I'm gonna move out of the city and see what the deserts and forests of this earth hold for us. I'm taking heavy Tech ... see you later cunt!"

Trust threw open his broolly and wandered off never waiting for a response. He certainly wasn't taking any exams anytime soon and had time to kill until the release of hololens so he wandered in the direction of Heathrow where his few high powered belongings would be dropped off to him before his flight to Djibouti.

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